

## WINTER SPORTING DOPE FROM EVERYWHERE

New York Falls for One More of Those Heavy Fiascoes.

New York is a town which is touted, and touts itself, as the home of the wise ones, the gents who are jerry to everything in the sporting line.

But 5,000 of them last paid paid \$11,000 to see Jess Willard and Carl Morris wrestle around Madison Square Garden ring for 30 minutes.

There was not a moment of fighting in the entire ten rounds. Both men swung their arms, pushed and milled around, but there was little damage. Morris forgot entirely that he possessed hands, and butted with the top of his head. This being the hardest portion of his anatomy, he was using good judgment.

The goat stuff failed to act on Willard, but Carl's intentions were first rate.

It is impossible to describe the punkness of these two alleged fighters. They will never make decent second-raters, not to speak of champions. Tom Sharkey or Gus Ruhlin could have licked them both in the same ring in one round.

Every time a punch was landed the crowd cheered at the novelty. No one grew hoarse. The grotesque efforts of the two giants to act like boxers resulted in loud mirth, and they were jeered throughout the ten rounds.

Willard weighed 235 pounds and Morris carted around 234 pounds of beef—or bull.

The biggest joke of the evening was the awarding of the decision. It was given to Willard on points. That would indicate his cleverness carried him through, but the referee explained that Jess was just a trifle less raw than Morris. The word "better" was never mentioned.

Packey McFarland will dance eight rounds in St. Louis tonight with Harry Trendall.

Pres. Ban Johnson Goes East—Will Complete Boston Deal.

Ban Johnson, president of the American League, has gone East, and on this trip he will probably complete the deal for the ouster of McAleer, McRoy and Stahl from the ownership of the Boston Red Sox.

Newspaper publicity, which Ban feared might block the deal, seems to have had no effect. It will go through.

Joseph Lannin, the hotel owner, who will take over the holdings of the three goats, is said to be connected with the Boston Nationals, and this gives rise to the suspicion that Owner Gaffney of the Braves might be the power behind Lannin.

That would make a fine little syndicate baseball mess. If it was wrong for a syndicate to work in Philadelphia and Chicago, controlling two National League teams, then surely it is wrong for a syndicate to control the two teams in one city.

Well-balanced teams fill the pockets of the magnates, but the fans want to see the team in their city a winner. They like a champion. There is only one first place, and the honor of leading the second division is not more inspiring than eighth place.

Gaffney has so far proven himself a square man in baseball, but it might be well to have a rigid inquiry into where Lannin's backing is coming from.

Joe Tinker refuses to be signed by the Feds, in spite of reports from Kansas City that he was dickering with third league officials while there. Joe says he was making a personal call on a friend who is interested in the Federal organization.

The latest report sends him to Pittsburgh in exchange for Babe Adams and Chief Wilson. Tinker has not heard directly from Manager Clarke of the Pirates, and all deals